

SPY BOSS GETS ONE-WAY TICKET



Gen. Vasily Mozshechikov — heading home.

Continued

Caught Red-Handed & Conned, Spies Heading Back to Russia

By WILLIAM RICE

The Russian people may be able to sleep better tonight knowing that their spymaster, Gen. Vasiliy V. Mozshechikov, is heading home to the Kremlin—or wherever it is that super-spies hang their cloaks and daggers.

But for Mozie, things may not be so restful. He may be hanging up his equipment for some time.

Orders call for him to quit his tour of capitalistland and get cracking back to Moscow as soon as possible. He apparently has worn out his welcome—and usefulness—here.

No. 2 Man in KGB

Mozie, you may remember, is Russia's No. 2 man in the KGB—the highly feared Committee on State Security—who has been taking in the sights of New York and Washington disguised as just another run-of-the-mill diplomatically-protected snoop.

Secure in the misinformation that no one smelled a rat, Mozie and his companion, fellow KGBer Gen. Nikolai Vinogradov, went about their business of checking their U. S. spy net, solidifying their contacts, taking in the capitalistic sights, or whatever it is that spies are supposed to do.

And everywhere they went, FBI men were on their tails, but the first they learned of this came to them through a story published in *THE NEWS*.

Then, possibly shaken by the disclosure that they were fingered by a Russian defector, they were slicker by a sly Slav who conned them into believing that some publicity papers published in connection with a soon-to-be-released spy novel were the real stuff.

This, too, they learned through *THE NEWS*.

What they did not need to be told, however, was that the KGB No. 1 man, Aleksandr Saharovsky, doesn't like blundering by his operatives.

So it was a nervous Mozie and friend who hastily prepared plans which called for their flight to Paris' Orly Field and, after a brief stopover, another hop from nearby Le Bourget Airport on an Aeroflot plane to Moscow.

Shopping on Lower East Side

They found time, however, to get in a bit of shopping here on Friday.

Mozie and aid wheeled down New York's East Side to Orchard and Houston Sts., where Niky was observed trying on suits in a men's shop.

Mozie remained in the auto, a maroon Rambler with DPL plates, possibly on the lookout for Mayor Lindsay's towaway forces.

The shopping trip was a sure sign that the Russians were about to duck out of the country. For some reason, Reds are known to stock up on the fruits of the oppressed capitalistic labor force before going home.

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